

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Baltimore Pester.

WE MAY BE HAPPY YET.

Ah! dearest, dry those tears away,
That stain thy fading cheek;
Unbind thy lips from sorrow's chain,
And words of comfort speak,
Beside the post, and with me now
Our sorrows to forget,
And be happy as our pilot now,
We may be happy yet.

The care, believe me, that enshrouds
Thy cheek's once cheerful ray,
Gives me more pain than all the clouds
That darken o'er our way,
Then let thy sweet life smile again—
Smile as we sit me, met,
Grief cannot always shadow them—
We may be happy yet.

Close on you sky so bright and clear,
Freed from its cloudy chain;
Thus will our sorrows disappear,
When thou dost smile again,
Sun of my earthly heaven! then,
Shine as when first we met—
Ah, dearest! dry thy tears again,
And we'll be happy yet.

From the Boston Pearl.

THE BRIDAL NIGHT.

Stream of my sleeping fathers! when the sound
Of coming was echoed on the hills around,
How did thy sons start forth from every glade,
Rushing the market where they left the spade!
How did their mothers urge them to the fight—
Their sisters urge them to defend the right!
How bravely did they fight—how nobly fall!
The earth their coffin, and the turf their pall!

Brounard.

The sun sank to rest beneath the smiles of a
cloudless heaven; the moon rose to brighten the
shade gathering under the sky, and the stars shone
upon the snow-clad hills and ice-bound streams.
It was a joyous eve in Deerfield—one of the hap-
piest and brightest in February. The dark forest
of the Western hills, with its dingy shade seemed
to brighten and lower as the night wind swept over
it while the outspread meadows, the cleared upland
and the broad streets of Deerfield reposed in calm
serenity. The towering hill on the East reflected
from its snowy side the slanting rays of the moon,
and added lustre to the forms below. Such was
the wedding eve of Theodore and Arabella, and
such was the 29th of February 1704, the memora-
ble night of the massacre and the burning of Deer-
field.

The inhabitants of Deerfield had been apprehen-
sive of an attack from the French and Indians, and
had provided themselves with a guard. The first
settlers of the forest had become too familiar with
danger to let it intrude upon the peace and com-
fort of their households, or to let fear enter their
bosoms, to the expulsion of all their domestic en-
joyments. Consequently it was not thought advis-
able that the union of Theodore and Arabella
should be delayed, although it was believed that
the blood-thirsty savage lurked in the adjoining for-
ests, and watched an opportunity for their destruc-
tion. But the happy friends of the joyous bride
and groom did not once think the smiles of that
wedding eve were but smiles upon the countenances
of the dying. They could not think that on the
western hill the red man had already drawn his
scalping knife—that every moan of the wind was a
lament for many who must soon fall beneath the
hatchet.

The father of the bride had already thrown open
the doors of his house and the friends of the youth-
ful pair were fast assembling in the good old puri-
tanic style, to witness the joining together of the
hands of those whose hearts had been long united.
The bride was surrounded by her merry companions,
who were adorning her with all the beauty of an-
cestral simplicity. No winter rose was used to
deck her hair, nor artificial flowers were bound a-
bout her brow—but the curling of her own auburn
locks, that lay in such luxuriance upon her temples,
was sufficient to adorn her greater beauty than is
found wedded to the brilliancy of the richest pearls.
The aged and the middle aged of the village were
not excluded from participating in the festivities of
the night. But around the household fireside, with
the happy bride, were seated all who chose, and all
who shared the hale farmer's cider, and his fair
daughter's currant wine.

But among the happy faces of so many who had
collected, there was one that could not conceal the
sadness of her heart, though clothed in her bridal
dress. And there was one who strove to drive a-
way the gathering gloom from the countenance of
her who was soon to be his wedded wife; but still
he thought of the morn; he thought of the hour
when, with his hand clasping hers, and in the
seclusion of their retirement she told him of her un-
happy dream. Though the bravest of the brave,
he could not break down the influence of an omen
or the forewarning of a supernatural power, for like
those around him he was superstitious.

Soon the Rev. Mr. Williams was seen issuing
from an adjoining house—the parsonage—on his
errand to unite the two in the holy bands of Matrimony.
The tumult subsided and the minister was seated.
There is something that will cause the stoutest
heart to feel when the ceremony of matrimony is
properly carried on. The feeling I shall not describe.
There is too much joy in the union of hearts to be
expressed in smiles or words—it will press upon the
soul and make it sad though sorrow be far away.

They were wedded, and as the priest blessed
them, and prayed that sorrow might fall on his own
head rather than upon two so young and happy,
they felt that they were indeed blessed. No longer
did the visions of the preceding night cause a
flutter in the heart of Arabella. Though she had
seen the savage dashing out the brains of children,
tomahawking and scalping the young and aged,
burning mothers and their children at the stake—
yet she no longer heeded it; she believed that all
would be well with her and the one of her affection.

The ceremony over, the festivities commenced;
the old people retired and left the young to their
sport. The moon had long set before the happy
party sought repose. It was after midnight.

Superstitious as were our ancestors, it can easi-
ly be supposed that the visions of the night before
the bridal, would have cast a shade of sadness over
the feelings of the youthful couple—being, as it
were, in such a time when one, if ever, is prone to
cling to dreams and omens for a solution of the e-
vents of the future.

But when merry companions are clustering a-
round—when they behold those happy husbands
and wives that have gone before them—when their
reverend pastor has counselled, pointed out the way,
and prayed for a blessing, then all disagreeable il-
lusions will vanish, and thought be the joy of the
moment will lay upon the hearts of the married
pair. Thus the sadness that first weighed down
the spirits departed and through the festivities of
the evening they were the gayest of the gay.

The inhabitants of the whole town were wrapt
in slumber—the watch had been set but neglected
their duty for repose, and all without

Was peaceful and as still

As star-light slumbering on yon hill.

But ere the gray of morning came the frightful
yell of savages broke upon the ears of every sleep-
er. The doors and windows of the houses were
broken by the Indians to gain admittance to the
defenseless inhabitants. Many that sought repose
in anticipated security, were felled in the sleep of
death. Many were torn from their beds and forced
into the open air. Mothers had their infants
torn from their arms and dashed upon the frozen
ground. Fathers beheld their children knocked
down and scalped before their eyes. Husbands
were torn from their wives and horribly butchered.
Wives were shot down while clinging to their hus-
bands for protection.

The Rev. Mr. Williams, who but a few hours be-
fore had blessed the newly married pair, and prayed
that sorrow might come upon him rather than upon
them, was forced from his bed and compelled to
stand in the open winter air, with nothing but his
night-clothes upon him where he saw the wife of
his bosom dragged away, her infant at the breast
taken from her arms and dashed upon the stepping
stone; and another, while clinging to him for pro-
tection shared the same fate. He beheld those that
remained of his little family group—small children
—preparing with their mother, enfeebled by late
sickness to be taken into captivity worse than death
itself, and forced to travel hundreds of miles in the
interminable forest, through the snow. Can it be
supposed that the heart of man could endure such a
scene? But the afflicted trusted in his Maker.

Theodore and Arabella were started from their
slumbers at the first sound of the savage war-whoop.
In an instant their dwellings were beset by the in-
furiated demons. No escape was deemed possible;
and though bitter as in death, the inmates of the
house, who owing to the bride, were many in num-
ber, were resolved to die in their defence rather
than surrender themselves to a lingering death or
a horrid captivity.

Having been joined by others of the unfortunate
inhabitants, they succeeded in repelling every attempt
made by the Indians upon them. They beheld the
fires kindled by the savages, breaking out from
the neighboring buildings around. They saw from
their place of frail and hazardous security, many mur-
dered; and the crack of the Indians rifles was con-
tinually heard, while the shrieks of women and
children, and the groans of the dying completed the
confusion and horror of the night.

Arabella almost distracted, broke from the back
part of the house and attempted to escape with
others of her sex whom she saw flying for their
lives. Theodore, with more presence of mind, saw
the peril she was in, and hurried to the rescue of
his bride. He saw a savage raise his tomahawk
to strike the affrighted bride to the earth, but ere
the blow descended Theodore shot the savage thro'
the heart. Arabella by the assistance that came
to her was conveyed back to the house, while Theo-
dore, delaying in immediately following, was seized
by two powerful Indians that saw the death of
their companion, and effectually bound so as to de-
prive him of all power of resistance.

Thus were the happy prospects of the young
couple destroyed by the all-powerful sense of an
adverse and horrid reality. Theodore with others,
captive was carried away. Arabella remained with
a few others who had succeeded in defending them-
selves from the savages in the only house that sur-
vived the conflagration. To this day may that
same building be seen, with the marks of the In-
dian's hatchet upon its door, and the prints of rifle
balls upon its sides—an interesting memento of the
past.

The state of Arabella's mind after the departure
of the captives, cannot be easily described. Let
the imagination picture the smoking ruins of a
whole village that a few short hours before was
the pride of the New England settlements. Let
one imagine the mangled corpses of many who were
familiar companions, strewn upon the bloody ground
and an immense throng of those who proudly walk-
ed its streets, now sadly going into captivity. Let
one imagine this, and strive to realize the feelings
of the dejected Arabella.

The Indians with their captives succeeded in
reaching but a few miles on the first day of their
journey. The wife of Mr. Williams was knocked
on the head and scalped before the eyes of her hus-
band while unsuccessfully attempting to cross
Green River. Numberless were the scenes of cru-
elty and horror that Theodore beheld on that day
of his unhappy bondage. At night the captives
were effectually secured. Theodore was bound by
a cord and made to lie beside an Indian who claim-
ed to be his master. Circumstances as he was it
could not otherwise be expected that he would try
all possible means for an escape. In the night he
succeeded after much labor and hazard of discovery,
in disengaging himself from his fastening, and
proceeded far on his way home before he was mis-
sed by his master. When it was discovered that
he had escaped, the rest of the captives were threat-
ened with instant death, should a like attempt be
made. They were too much in fear of pursuit to
return to find the lost captive, and Theodore was
permitted to make his way home without further
molestation.

The return of Theodore was as unexpected as
was his meeting with Arabella joyous. Still foster-
ing that feeling so common to the first settlers
of this country, she thought much of her dream, its
fulfillment, which she believed was only averted
from her head by the petition of their minister at
her bridal. And from that circumstance has she
always accounted for her since happy life, and the
prosperity of her numerous descendants.

MECHANIC'S WIVES. Speaking of the middle
ranks of life, a good writer observes—"There we
behold woman in all her glory; not a doll to carry
silks and jewels, not a puppet to be dangled by
foes, an idol for profane adoration; revered to-
day, discarded to-morrow; always jostled out of
the place which nature and society would assign
her, by sensuality or by contempt; admired but
not respected; desired but not esteemed; ruling by
passion, not affection; imparting her weakness, not

her constancy, to the sex which she should exalt,
the source and mirror of vanity. We see her as a
wife partaking the cares, and cheering the anxiety
of a husband; dividing the labors by her domestic
diligence, spreading cheerfulness around her; for
his sake sharing the decent refinements of the world
without being vain of them; placing all her pride,
all her joy, in the merited approbation of the man
she loves. As a mother, we find her the affection-
ate, the ardent instructress of the children she has
tended from their infancy, training them up to
thought and virtue, to meditation and benevolence;
addressing them as rational beings, preparing them
to become men and women in their turn."

DEFINITION OF A GENTLEMAN. Gentility is nei-
ther in birth, manners, nor fashion, but in the mind.
A high sense of honor, a determination never to
take a mean advantage of another, and adherence
to truth, delicacy, and politeness, towards those
with whom you may have dealings, are the essential
character of a gentleman—a rare article.

PROSPECTUS OF A NEW VOLUME.

The first No. to be issued on the second day of July next.

THE NEW YORK MIRROR

A popular and highly esteemed Journal of elegant Liter-
ature and the fine arts—embellished with magnifi-
cent and costly engravings on steel, copper
and wood, and rare, beautiful and
popular music arranged for
the Piano-forte, Harp,
Guitar, &c.

Articles from the pens of well-known and distinguished
writers, upon every subject that can prove interesting to
the general reader, including Original poetry—Tales and
Essays humorous and pathetic—Critical notices—Early
and choice selections from the best new publications, both
American and English—Scientific and literary Intelli-
gence—Copious notices of Foreign Countries, by Cor-
respondents engaged expressly and exclusively for this
Journal—Structures upon the various productions in the
Fine Arts that are presented for the notice and approbation
of the public—Elaborate and beautiful specimens
of Art, Engravings, Music, &c.—Notices of the acted
Drama and other amusements—Translations from the
best new works in other languages, French, German, Ital-
ian, Spanish, &c.—and an infinite variety of miscellane-
ous reading relating to passing events, remarkable indi-
viduals, discoveries and improvement in Science, Art,
Mechanics, &c. &c.

THE new volume of the New-York Mirror will excel all
its predecessors in Literary attractions, Engravings,
Music and Typography. The best writers in the land will
contribute to its pages, and a spirited foreign correspon-
dence will be maintained. The sum of five thousand dollars
will be paid for the original matter to be published in the
course of the next volume. Besides which, choice transla-
tions from the French, German, Italian and Spanish; and
selections from popular journals abroad will serve to give it
variety, and render it one of the most piquant, fascinating
and exquisite repositories of elegant literature and the fine
arts extant.

LITERARY CHARACTER. Whatever may have been
the attractions of the thirteen preceding volumes of the
New-York Mirror, the arrangements entered into and con-
summated for the fourteenth, the first number of which will
be published on the second of July next, warrant us in the pledge
that, in every respect, but particularly in the literary de-
partment, it will greatly surpass all its predecessors, fully
maintaining its preeminent position among the periodicals of
the country, and offering a successful rivalry with the most
valued popular periodicals of the British and Parisian
press.

ITS STEEL ENGRAVINGS. The most distinguished artists
have been employed to furnish designs and execute the plates
for the beautiful series of pictorial embellishments, illustra-
tive of American scenery, incidents, and personages, intend-
ed to grace the new volume; among which, from a chief
d'œuvre of Inman, will be a splendid engraving and perfect
copy of the great and only acknowledged portrait ever
taken of the gifted and universally admired sailor of "Fanny."
The landing of Columbus, as described by Washington
Irving, and the arrival of the English at Jamestown, from
the tales of J. K. Paulding, painted by Chapman, expressly
for the work, will be engraved by Danforth in his best man-
ner. The fourth plate of this volume will be engraved by
Smillie from a design by Weir. There will be four engrav-
ings in the course of the year, beside the vignette, all the
most exquisite specimens of the art that can be procured in
the country, and all by native artists. The cost of these
will exceed four thousand dollars.

WOOD ENGRAVINGS. The perfection to which this art
has been brought in the U. S. induces us to promise a
variety of specimens, comprehending brilliant and striking
sketches of various subjects connected with the history, an-
tiquities, and picturesque views of America.

ITS MUSIC. The last page of the Mirror will present
before its amateurs, a stronger piece, arranged with accom-
paniments for the piano-forte, flute, guitar, &c. and con-
sisting of choice morceaux from operas as produced here and
in Great Britain, popular glees, ballads, songs, duets, waltzes,
&c. forming, in the whole, a collection of choice and
rare pieces, which, although occupying but little more than
one-sixteenth part of the volume, will be purchased in any
other way except at a cost far greater than that of our
entire annual subscription!

From the foregoing it will be perceived that the plan of
the Mirror embraces every subject within the range of the
Fine Arts and the Belle-Lettres, and no expense will be
spared to render it equal to any other publication extant.
The flattering and general testimonials of writers, scholars,
and literary journals, of both sides of the Atlantic, have
unequivocally asserted that there is no work which
gives such valuable equivalents for the amount of subscrip-
tion, (five dollars per annum,) or which possesses more strong
and undeniable claims to the efficient support of the Ameri-
can people.

CONDITIONS.

The Mirror is published every Saturday, at the corner of
Nassau and Ann streets. It is elegantly printed in the extra
super-royal quarto form, on beautiful paper, with brevier,
minion, and nonpareil type. It is embellished, once every
three months, with a splendid super-royal Quarto engraving,
and every week with a popular piece of music, arranged for
the piano-forte, waltz, &c. For each volume are quarterly
engravings of the vignette title-page, (printed by Weir and en-
graved by Durand,) and a copious index, are furnished. The
terms are FIVE DOLLARS per annum, payable, in all
cases, in advance. It is forwarded by the earliest mails to
subscribers residing out of the city of New-York. Communi-
cations, post paid, must be addressed to the editors. No
subscription received for a less period than one year.

State of Vermont,
RUTLAND COUNTY, ss.
To Nadiash Moor, Wm. Elliot and John L. Bebee,
residing without the State of Vermont.

YOU are hereby notified that on the 20th
day of July next, at my Office in Rutland,
in said county, at five o'clock, afternoon, Caleb
Hendee, Ezekiel Bebee, Silas D. Willis and
Nathan Pratt will be examined as witnesses,
touching any suit which may be hereafter com-
menced between you or any of you and James
Porter of Rutland aforesaid, in relation to the
title to a lot of land in said Rutland, bounded
North and West on the land of Wm. Hall, South
on land of Jonas Wheeler, and East on land of
Wm. Wright—being the land recently conveyed
to the said James Porter by Ezekiel Bebee—that
the testimony of said witnesses may be perpetu-
ated.

Given under my hand at Rutland, this 25th
day of June, A. D. 1836.

CH: K. WILLIAMS, Chief Justice
Supreme Court.

FOR SALE
BY JAMES BARRETT Jr. a New one
HORSE WAGON.

ALSO—A few M. Lath Boards.
Rutland, June 19th 1836.

NOTICE.
PAYMENT is particularly requested on all
demands due to the late firm of DANIELS
& BELL.

LUTHER DANIELS.
Rutland, July 4, 1836.

THE SATURDAY NEWS,
AND LITERARY GAZETTE:

A WEEKLY FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Devoted to Literature, Criticism, the Fine Arts, Gen-
eral Intelligence, News, &c. &c.

PRICE TWO DOLLS. PER ANN.—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS em-
braces every variety of light literature, including, Tales,
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first eminence. A regular correspondence is maintained
with Washington, and the principal cities of the Union, and
arrangements are in progress by which letters from Europe
will be constantly furnished.

Attention is paid to securing at the earliest possible date
the choicest productions of the English periodical press.—
Popular novels are occasionally given, though not suffered
to interfere with a general variety. The latest news, and all
items of interesting intelligence will invariably form part of
the contents.

The News is printed on a folio sheet of the largest class,
and furnishes as large an amount of reading matter as any
weekly paper now published in this country. Attention is
more particularly paid to the quality than to the quantity of
the articles furnished, and the publishers pledge themselves that
it has no connection with any Daily, Weekly, or Monthly.
The matter is written and set up exclusively for the paper,
and is not again used in any other form.

The News is conducted in a spirit of the most fearless in-
dependence. All allusion to party, or sectarian re-
ligion will be carefully avoided.

LOUIS A. GODEY.
JOSEPH C. NEAL.
MORTON MICHAEL.

Agents of this paper will be allowed the usual commission.
Six copies furnished for ten dollars. All payments to be
made in advance.

Orders, free of postage, must be addressed to
L. A. GODEY, & CO.
No. 100 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

A CURE FOR THE
ITCH.

HOWEVER inveterate in one hour's application,
and no danger from taking cold, by using
DUMPHRIES' ITCH OINTMENT.

This preparation, for pleasantness, safety, expedition,
ease and certainty, stands unrivalled for the cure of this
troublesome complaint. It is so rapid as well as cer-
tain in its operation, as to cure this disagreeable disorder
most effectually in one hour's application only!

It does not contain the least particle of mercury or other
dangerous ingredient, and may be applied with per-
fect safety by pregnant females, or to children at the breast.

Price 37 1-2 cents a box, with ample directions.

DR. RELF'S
ANTICURLICIOUS PILLS.

For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Liveliness, Headache,
Costiveness, Flatulence, Cholera, Bilious Affections, &c.

No comment on the efficacy of the Pills, after
a successful experience of many years in
England and America has established their reputation, is
needless: Suffice it to observe, that for redundancy of Bile,
Flatulence, Costiveness, Headache, &c. &c. they will
undoubtedly prove far more serviceable than those dras-
tic purges to frequently employed, and will not only at
the same time tend to remove the offending cause by gen-
tle motions, and strengthen the digestive organs, but
improve the appetite and renovate the system. Price
30 cents.

CAMBRIAN TOOTH-ACHE PILLS.

The relief is immediate, without the least injury to
the Teeth. Price 50 cents a box.

DR. RELF'S VEGETABLE SPECIFIC.

For Sick Headache, &c. Price 50 cents.

It is no genuine unless signed T. KIDDER, on the
wrapper, (sole proprietor and successor to Dr. Convey,) by
whom they are for sale, at his Counting Room, No. 99,
Court st. Boston, and by his special appointment, by
Daniels & Bell Rutland; Levi Lewis, Wells, Adams
Warner & Co. Ludlow.

No 5: March 14 5wly

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscribers would inform the public,
that they have commenced the manu-
facturing of

TIN-WARE.

in LUDLOW, Vt. under the firm of N. DICK-
ERSON & CO.

There will be at all times a good assortment
of plain and Japan'd WARE, which Pedlars
who are wishing to buy, can have at the lowest
wholesale prices. Also, GOODS, such as Pedlars
generally want, at a small advance from cost.

N. B. Pedlars who are wishing to purchase at
the above named shop, will do well to call.

N. DICKERSON & CO.
Ludlow, Feb. 25, 1835.

Patent Revolving Horse Rakes

FOR sale by the owners of the Patent-Right,
C. & Q. C. RICH. Price at the Factory
\$10.00. To persons addressing from abroad,
per mail or otherwise, they will deliver Rakes at
the least cost.

Shoreham, June 22, 1836.

SCYTHES.

TAFT'S and DARLING'S celebrated Cast
and German Steel SCYTHES, for sale by
JAMES BARRETT, Jr.
ALSO: SAMPSON'S Patent SNATHS.
Rutland, June 24, 1836.

Clover Seed,
FOR sale by JAMES BARRETT, Jr.
Rutland, May 27, 1836.

SHEEP TOBACCO.

LUTHER DANIELS, has for sale cheap
LUG TOBACCO; Blue Vitrol; Corosive
Sublimite; Sulphur, &c. &c., for Sheep use.—
Also, Wool Twine.
Rutland, May 31, 1836.

100,000
GOOD SPRUCE SHINGLES for sale by
JAMES BARRETT, Jr.
Rutland, May 27, 1836.

WANTED.

IMMEDIATELY Five Journeymen Cabinet
Makers to whom fair wages will be given.
ALSO: 4,000 Feet of good Baswood boards
5-8 Inch thick.

C. C. ALVORD.
Rutland June 17th, 1836.

BLANK BOOKS.

A LARGE assortment of all kinds of Blank
Work, well bound and good paper, will
always be found at the Rutland Book Store.

W. FAY.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE subscriber is constantly receiving new ad-
ditions to extensive Book stock.

Rutland, May 17.
W. FAY.

NEW GOODS.

LUTHER DANIELS, has just received from
New York, an addition to his former stock
of Staple and Fancy GOODS. Also, for sale

HATING TOOLS.
Blanchard's, M'Namara's, Sibley's, and Dar-
ling's improved Cast and German Steel Scythes.

Merchants will be supplied with Blanchard's
Scythes by the dozen at the manufacturers' price.
Scythes the Snaths, Rakes, Pitch Forks, Rub Stones,
&c. &c. Also, for sale,

TROY FLOUR, NOVA SCOTIA PLAS-
TER; TURKS ISLAND, COARSE WESTERN and
LIVERPOOL SALT.
Rutland, July 4, 1836.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office in East Rutland,
JULY 1, 1836.

Adams Nelson	Jones William
Allen Edson	Joy John K.
Austin Albert	Kimbball James
Burditt Joshua	Kirkbaldie David
Baker Joseph Jr	Loten James
Bradford Lorin	Lester Ann
Burnham Edward	Leverett C. H. Miss
Bowles Charles	Longley Lucinda
Bennet Sarah	Lincoln Elizabeth F.
Benson Stiles	M'Kenzie Katharine
Breed Allen	M'Elhill Henry
Beilery D. P.	Morseman Timothy
Bump Sarah F.	Marks Ira
Buttman Elisabeth	M'Clane R. C.
Billing Lavinia 2	Mague Mary
Billing Avery	M'Kenney Thomas
Butterick Sarah	M'Cloud Samuel
Collins Clarissa L.	Manley Alben
Clark Lucinda	M'Colley Harris
Campbell Erastus	Merrill & Hitchcock
Clark Luke	Neal Sally B.
Clark Stephen	Oliver Milo
Cheney Benj.	Parker Carlton
Chase Hannah	Parkins Abel
Cole Hannah	Robbins Lucy
Cross Frederick A.	Richardson Lucinda
Dove G. J. 4	Randall John B.
Drury George W.	Reynolds Jacob
Daniels Caroline E.	Reynolds Morris
Davis Ruth H.	Reed Lorin
Davis John	Reed Martha
Davis Lucy S.	Stratton Mr.
Delong Peter	Shaw Adeline Miss
Evans Wm. Spencer	Shaw Tames Musea
Fenton Clarissa	Squier David
Ford William	Stearns Ruth
Fletcher R. F.	Smith Ira
Foot Benjamin	Smith Giles
Green Joel	Smith James
Green Lavinia	Smith Joel E.